## MAKES WEATHER TO SUIT HINISELF

James B. Hammond Invents a Portable Climate to Be Moved With a House.

### NEURALGIA IS THE CAUSE

Tortured by Atmospheric Fluctuations, Decided to Create Own Conditions.

(Special to The Times Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, August 25.—Thirty years of acute suffering from neuralgia is the medium through which James B. Hammond, president of the Hammond Typewriter (Company, declares he has discovered an invention which will not only provide great relief to those who suffer like himself, but will enable any one who has the requisite means to create ar atmosphere suited to his needs in any season or in whatever quarter of the globs he may chance to be.

In other words, he intends to take a specially constructed and portable house with him wherever he goes, and with it apparatus whereby he will supply the incuse with the quality of air necessary to alleviate the torturing pangs of his disease.

to allaviate the torturing pangs of his disease.

Already he has a completed model of the house, which has been tested for several months, and has procured provisional patents on the device in England. A larger model, twenty feet square, is now being constructed, and the next step is to be the full-size habitable structure, which, will have its first practical test in the moist climate of England. Mr. Hammond believes that eventually his device will be adopted in such countries as India, and that hospitals will be equipped with these specially-constructed houses where the rigors of any climate may be overcome. He says rows of these houses could be operated together.

Mr. Hammond's experiments in extracting the humidity from New York air began in Ardsley Hall, Central Park West,

ing the humidity from New York air began in Ardsley Hall, Central Park West, several years ago, and were carried to such a state of perfection there that he was able to maintain a uniform degree of temperature and humidity, and from that accomplishment developed the plan for the portable house. Puzzled Weather Men.

For many years Mr. Hammond has been a mystery to weather observers in various parts of the country. A score of local weather bureaus, perhaps, would of local weather bureaus, perhaps, would receive on the same date an urgent telegram from him asking them to wire inimediately "state of wet and dry bulbs" and any other information as to climatic probabilities. Such telegrams as these were received from Mr. Hammond in Bearatoga, Toronto, and other places on Thursday afternoon. In Saratoga there is no weather bureau, and the telegraph company, the postmaster, and president of the village were perplexed to know what was wanted.

It was all easily explained when one understood Mr. Hammond's condition. A few weeks ago he was driven out of England because of the humidity there. He returned to New York to find conditions little better.

On Thursday the air became so saturated with moisture that his neuralgia.

rated with moisture that his neuralgla became almost unbearable. His whole frame was wrenched and twisted with such excruciating pain that he could no

All that is needed is an electric wire operate such blowers as are necessary,

I succeeded in reducing the humidity in any apartments from 99 to 75, and this can be done just as well in a portable house wherever there is electricity and a refrigerating plant.

"Since I became an acute sufferer I have been driven from one country to another because of climatic conditions, and often have had to leave when business of the greatest importance demanded that I should remain. I was driven out of London only a short time ago and went to various parts of England where I had found relief before, but everywhere the saturation of the air was so great that I fled to New York, Here I got little relief until the change came last night.

little relief until the change came last night.

"Now I intend to take my house and my atmosphere with me, and live where I please. I might say, "I will take up my house and walk." After I have given the thing a thorough test, and it has proved successful, as I know it will, I expect to see the idea adopted in various parts of the world where the climate is bad. A letter I saw from a hospital in Bombay to a great refrigerating concern recently added to my conviction that my idea of transforming the climate will be of great advantage to humanity. This letter asked if if were not possible to contrive some method whereby the atmosphere might be so modified in the hospital in Bombay as to give relief to men who had been worn down by the climate of that country. It said many young men were so reduced that they could not endure the journey to the mountains, and were almost sure to die, in spite of all that could be done. "Another thing is the need that our agents have in many parts of the world world."

At Milwaukee: Milwaukee, 1; Toledo, 8, At Minneapolis: Min

To Have Private Meet.

To Have Private Meet.

For the first lims slice the passage of the Anti-Betting law caused a suspension of horse-racing at all the tracks in Misseuri a race meeting will be held in St. Louis county in Ootober. Barney Schreiber will give a private meet to last five days, on his farm near Bridgeton. Only those who are invited can participate. It is expected that the neighboring county breeding farms will enter horses, as several loving cups will be dounted as prizes for the races by Messrs. Suffel, Busch, Schreiber and others.

There may be some institutions that know less about their subject than the Weather Bureau, but we doubt it.—Baltimore Sun.

Marvin to Retire.

McGibbon Must Pay.

McGibbon Must Pay,

SARATOGA, N. Y. August 25.—The
The betting dispute, involving \$4,500, between "Bihy" Cowan and Robert McGibbon, betting commissioner for John
A. Drake, E. R. Thomas and other clubhouse patrons, came up before the Committee of Arbitration, and they decided
that McGibbon must pay, because, being
a professional bettor, he should have
verified his bets. This was not done and
the committee, therefore, decided in favor
of Cowan.

Alpine Record.

MILAN, August 25.—Lieutenant Humbert Emanuele, of the Italian Engineer Corps, has attained an Albine automobiling reord by ascending Mont Chaberton, in the Cottlan Alps of the Upper Piedmont, reaching a height of 3,100 metres, with turnings and up a grade of twenty to twenty-two per cent.

### SOUTHERN LEAGUE

Shreveport, 3; Nashville, 2.

SHREVEPORT, LA., August 28.—Abstein's triple, followed by Byrnes' single, scored the winning run for Shreveport in the eleventh inning of to-day's hard-fought pitchers' battle.

Score: R. H. E.

Score: R. H. E.
Shreveport .....200000000103 1-3 7 3
Nashville ......20000000000002 5 2
Batteries—Hickman and Powell; E.
Duggan and Wells. Time, 2:18. Umpire,
Rudderham.

Montgomery, 1; Memphis, 1. MEMPHIS, TENN., August 25.—To-day's game went thirteen innings, and ended because of dackness, with the score tied. Both Breitenstein and Suggs pitch-ed splendid ball. Score: R. H. E.

Score: R. H. E.
Montgomery ... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 6 2
Memphis .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 8 -1
Batteries—Breitenstein and Guiterrez;
Suggs and Hurlburt. Time, 2:35. Umpire,
Wainscott.

Birmingham, 5; New Orleans, 3. NEW ORLEANS, August 25.—Opportune hitting won for Birmingham to-day. The visitors got off with four runs in the first inning, and were never headed.

Score: R. H. E.

ter and Campau,

Atlanta, 8-0; Little Rock, 1-1. 

### SOUTH ATLANTIC LEAGUE

Savannah, 6; Jacksonville, 1. SAVANNAH, GA., August 25.-feature of the game between Savar of Sabrie, of the nome run. two-baggers and a home run. R. H. E

Augusta, 2; Charleston, O.

AUGUSTA, GA., August 25.—Both teams played with more life than at any time during the series, but Charleston was unable to do anything in the face of Augusta's fielding.
Score:
Charleston ... 0000000000 — 4 8
Augusta .... 1000000001—2 3 1
Batterles: Turner and Fox; Moore and Carson. Umpire, McLaughlin, Time, 1:25.

Back morn when I get out of bed I sit right down and think; I think how this and that should go before I eat or drink.
I think up some good, easy way to do this thing and that.
And after thinking hard a spell I have it right down pat.
Instead of delving into it and working hard all day, 1 simplify it fiftyfold by thinking out a way.

At Columbia, S. C.: Columbia-Macon,

American Association. At St. Paul: St. Paul, 2; Indianapolis,

At Milwaukee: Milwaukee, 1; Toledo, 6. At Minneapolis: Minneapolis, 3; Louis-ville, 2.

## What Pays Best in Sport.

NEW YORK, August 25.—With the idea of ascertaining the comparative earning capacity per minute of the race horse, automobile and prize fighter in competition a sporting statistician announces deductions based on the coming Fulurity, the Olddeld record race and the coming bout between Battling Nelson and "Joe" Gans, in which Nelson is guaranteed \$20,000, win or lose. The horse easily holds the lead, with the automobilist second and the prize fighter a distant third, as shown by the following table:

Time. Value to Winner.
1 m. 11 4-5s. \$45,000 ;
53 seconds. \$20 pc. Capacity per Minute, \$38,800 80 1,100 00 333 88 Distance 

# WIT AND HUMOR.

Hands and Hearts.

This hand I hold gives me no joy, Unless you give a heart as well; I ask no momentary toy— Oh, haste, my auguish to dispul Though Fate be blind and Fortune coy,
Though not for gold his chance I'd sell,
This hand I hold gives me no joy
Unless you give a heart as well.

Pityl Fulfili, or quite destroy These hopes that in my bosom dwell-Fulr hearts you've dealt to me, my boy-Fill me my flush, and it were swell!

What the Neighbors Say.

She isn't very pretty and
She doesn't talk very well.
So I can hardly understand.
How she could ever be a belle.
She has no money, which I know
Some mercenary men prefer;
He isn't mercenary, so
I wonder what he sees in her.

He sees she's beautiful and wise,
She sees him handsome, brave and
strong.
She's fascinating in his eyes,
She thinks that he does nothing wrong.
Well, of that most deluded pair
Are quite contented. I suppose
It's something that we ought to bear,
But that's the way it always goes.
—Chicago Nows. -Chicago News.

Calling for Grace.

A little Portland miss, whose first name is Grace, had never attended church, being too little and too lively to be trusted there, according to the Kennebec Journal. But at last her mother permitted her to accompany an elder sister, giving her grave warnings beforehand. The rector of the church was a frequent caller at Grace's home, and her mother feared that on this account she might take liberties.

inke liberties.
"You must sit still," she said, "and you must not say one word, but let Mr. Hammond do the talking. Now, remem-

Gracie behaved very well in meeting. As soon as she reached home she report-

still, and when Mr. Hammond called me right out in meeting, I never stirred to go to him." Called out? Why, child, he never illed you in meeting."
"Yes, but he did, mamma. He said,



Enthusiast-What are your most dra-

three or four times, 'Send down Grace, but I sat as still as a mouse."

Thought and Work,

I'm not what people say I am, I'm not a lazy man; I simply do my work upon a scientific I simply

plan.
I let my head save hand and foot, I bring

my brain in play;
And still I am a lazy chap, so all my neighbors say.
But I don't care, I let 'em talk, and keep about my work; That is, I keep my brain hitched up and never let it shirk.

And, best of all, sometimes I find by thinking long and deep Thero's many jobs that once I thought were pretty middling steep.

I do not need to do at all which I'd have

gone and done
Had I not sat and thought 'em out before they were begun.
And that's the way I find it now, the
more I sit and think
The less hard work I have to do to get
my food and drink.

So if you see me sitting here beneath this tree each day, And my good wife is washing clothes not

very far away, Pray don't misjudge for I shall be lest deep in thought to see How she can get those washings out with less of drudgery. I'm not what people say I am, I'm not a

lazy man; I simply get through life upon a scientific plan.

—Joe Cone, in New York Sun.

In the Colonel's Place. In the Colonel's Place.

When Governor Head was in office in New Hampshire, Colonel Barrett, an estimable member of the Governor's staff, died, and there was an unseemly scrimble of would-be successors for the office, even while his body was awaiting burial with military honors.

One candidate, somewhat bolder than the rest, ventured to call upon Governor Head, thinking to ascertain the bent of the Governor's mind upon the important question.

the Governor, the asked, "not to speak in a manner too positive, do you think you would have any objections if I was to get into Colonel Barrett's place?"

The answer came promptly: "No, I don't think I should have any objection if the undertaker is willing."—New York Tribune.

Halving a Lecture.

After Mark Twain had spoken for half an hour or more at one of his lectures years ago, says an exchange, he concluded to take a brief rest, and, without

a word of explanation, he stopped talking and set down. The audience hardly knew what to do. After a while some one more bold than the rest got up strode down the alise and went out. Some one else followed, and in a few minutes the hull was empty "Very good iccture, Mr. Clemens," said a local dignitary, who was trying to be polite. "You mean the first half of it," was the reply. "The second half has not been delivered." "Not delivered!" almost shricked the local dignitary.

"No," said Twain, his composure not in the least disturbed, while the usual merry twinkle was seen in his eye, "but we have the money for the whole, and I sunderville, Pee-aye, I watched the lovely prospect gilding

(Affectionately dedicated to the paintsmeared landscape of New Jersey as seen fram passing trains.)
En route from glddy Gotham town to Sumbervillo, Pee-aye,
I watched the lovely prospect gliding noiselessly away.

me with a shout.

A wheat field's pleasant countenance of Dopa-Dola screamed.

you're always fought)
Stood side-by-each with Mormon Oats and
clamored to be bought.

and Furrow's Distless Beans.
Chimed in with Candy Casket-etles too
woo my meagre means.
Then Dromendary Consumme (just add

hot air and nerve) With Fingeritali's Two-Dollar Botch came

don't see why we need to worry if they only take half."

Boarder-This is one of those Masonio

The Antonine Age.

three degrees.

When in jackets and bodices artists have draped
The limbs of stone goddesses, prettily And the Venus di Medici, stylish young

dame, To Venus di Bodici changes her name; When Dian has donned hunting costum and spurs, and spurs, and Psyche is fond of real Astrachan

furs,
Then people will boast and exclaim with
delight:
"Great Anthony's ghost! Our taste's out
of sight!"

When the Greek discus throwers and all of that ilk Are doing their chores in pajamas of When the Venus of Stylo guides all the well-dressed, And Manhattan Isle overflows with the Conceptions of lace and chiffon—(iii perchance
It's known as the place of the Clothes
Renaissance,
Then people will hoast and exclaim with
a set a zest; 'Great Anthony's ghost! How we have Thomas R. Ybarra, in the New York

Heresy.

Sylvia goes to church to-day—
Much her heart it grieves
That a recusant, I stray
Under glancing leaves,
Sylvia goes to church to pray,
Rightly, she believes.

Sighing then "Alasi What cares he for 'must' and 'ought,' Deep in meadow grass; While the moments, without thought, Indolently pass?"

Does she wonder, as she kneels Gravely in her pew.

If into my bosom steals Love's great truths anew

Some religion in—
More of heaven than you think!—
Musing on my sin.
Here beside the streamlet's brink,
'Mid the fern and whin.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Retort Oblique.

One day a learned professor was accosted by a very dirty little bootblack; "Shine your shoes, sir?"

The professor was impressed by the

"I don't want a shine, my lad," said he, "but if you'll go and wash your face, I'll give you a sixpence."

"A' richt, sin," was the lad's reply, as he went over to a neighboring fountain and made his ablutions. Returning, he held out his hand for the money. "Well, my lad," said the professor, "you have earned your sixpence. Here it is."

He Meant Dragged.

He Meant Dragged.

Dr. Horatio Perkins, the medico-legal expert, described at a medical banquet the vicissitudes and excitements in the life of a young ambulance surgeon.

"An ambulance surgeon of my acquaintance," he said, "had a curious experience the other night.

'He was summoned to the police station to extenine an unconscious prisoner. The prisoner, muddy and dishevelled, lay on the floor of the cell room. The physician bent over and examined him,



Fond Mother Don't you think my daughter's voice should be brought out? Musical Critic-No, pushed back

While See That Chump? and No-youdon't from many a hummock
gleamed.
Then Shilcher's old Pasteuria (the kind

His Pastor's Choice, Toad-in-your-neck

with Fingerital's Two-Joliar Botch came came flashing 'round the curve,
U-stola Cooky, Tough on Flats (don't die inrented house)
Lined up with Garlick's Saited Blik with monster cows a-browse.

Strawberry's Racial Dope was there with Stench's Handshake Kills,
While Glennan's Balkan Chowder howled

While Glennon's Balkan Chowder howled from all the hidden hills.

Religion No Excuse. A certain theatrical manager of Chi-cago tells of an Irish policeman in that city possessing Dogberry-like traits. On one occasion at midnight the cus-todian of the law overhauled a steepwalker who was promenading a prin cipal thoroughfare clad only in his nigh When the officer had awakened

robes. When the other had awarent the unfortunate man, placed him under arrest and was hustling him of to the station, the sleep-walker exclaimed with "Burest thing you know!" airily re-sponded the bluecoat.
"Why, man, I can't be held respon-sible for the predicament you find me in.

I am a somnambulist!"
"Sure, it makes no difference what
church ye belong to," sharply returned



"'TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS."

The short-sleeved girl my fancy tave.
The short-sleeved girl my fancy takes,
And here I let her know it:
Her softly dimpled elbow makes
My heart wake up and go it!
Fair arm, so well worth looking at,
I deem it little wonder that
She rather likes to show it.

Your gloves so that they taunt me'.

The space is small which they leave bare,
But big enough to haunt me.

Ah, dainty, lovely one, your ways
Are past my comprehension;
By means of laces and of stays
And things I may not mention
You make your proud self good to see
And then you call it rude of me
In case I pay attention.

Fair lady of the peek-a-boo, Why will they who deride you
Grant chorus girls, without ado,
The rights they have denied you?
But let the foolish critics rage;
Though you are not upon the stage,
I have no heart to chide you.
Chicago Record-Herald.

"Carvus, was that operation you performed on old Hunks successful?"
"Successful? Yes; singularly so."
"Bingularly? Then he's recovering, is he?"—Chicago Tribune.

Samuel Gordeano, the Spanish evange-ist, in New York, praised American Some one instanced, as superb piece of American humor, Artemus Ward's dictum on the Shakespeare-Bacon con-

"I believe these plays were not written by Shakespeare, but by another man of the same name." Thereupon Mr. Gordeano said:
"That is good; but I like better a piece

"That is good; but I like better a piece of humor about a tramp.
"This tramp, dilapidated, a ruin, entered a newspaper office jauntily,
"Bay, oully, is dis de Free Press? he asked the editor.
"'Yes, my man,' the dignified editor replied. 'What can we do for you?'
'I'll just set down a minute and unpeel,' said the tramp. 'I wants creases pressed in dese here pants."-Exchange.

the existing, but the hand concert and the moving platters as well.

There was a good crowd at Idlewood last night, and all the devices were well patronised.

SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD BOY WINS CHAMPIONSHIP

Corridon Is Ineligible.

CINCINNATI, August 25.—The Na-tional Base-Ball Commission made this announcement: The following should be added to the list of ineligible players issued a few days ago: Philadelphia Na-tional League Club—Frank Corridon, sold to Toledo Club. Refused to sign con-tract with said club and failed to re-

Each member of the crow is putting his best energy in training properly, and the entire club is confident that if their gig does not win a first place, it will be because the crow has not had the long experience in rowing that their op-ponents have. They will have to face some of the strongest club combinations in the country, and a first place will mean a great feel

a great deal.

Coach Russell, with his crew and sub Coach Russell, with his crew and sub-stitutes, will leave with their gig for Washington next Saturday morning at 8:50 o'clock. The regatta not occurring until Monday, it will give them plenty of time to rest up, and later a few trial trips over the course upon which they will row. Beveral members of the club will go along to theer their colors in the

### "SPOTLESS TOWN."

Cleaning-Up Week Promises to Be Memorable.

Be Memorable.

Already the people of Richmond are beginning to show much interest in the "cleaning-up week." which was suggested to Mayor McCarthy by the Civic Improvement League a day or two ago. In the Mayor's proctamation the week of August 26th-September 3d has been named for cleaning up yards, cellars, sidewalks and anything else that needs cleaning up. This week is expected to be made a memorable one, and when everybody gots through with sweeping, weeding, scrubbing and hauling, the city will look like the "spotless town" of fable and advertisements.

of summer. From present indications there will be a general sweeping clean

### TENT MEETINGS.

What Promises to Be Notable Revival Begins on Barton Heights Revival Begins on Barton Heights
Beginning to-morrow and lasting
throughout the week a big tent meeding,
under the auspices of the Barton Heights
Baptist Church, will be held on the lot
opposite the home of Mr. Lee Lorraine.
Dr. Willingham, secretary of the Foreign Alission Board; Dr. Emith; assistant
secretary of the board, and several
others will have charge of the meetings.
The best of vocal and instrumental music
will be furnished by such artists as
Professor Rees, Mr. Michaux Crump, Mr.
Frank Cunningham, Mr. Haddon Watkins, Mrs. Williams and Miss Ada
Scott. The chorus music will be furnished by the combined choirs of the
Episcopal, Methodist and Baptist
Churches of Barton Heights.
The seating capacity of the tent, which
will go up to-morrow morning, will be
five hundred.

The seating capacity of the tent, which will go up to-morrow morning, will be five hundred.

WAS ON HIS FOOT.

Darkey Says He Asked Conductor to Get Off and Was Arrested
Nicholson Reed, a young colored man, was arrested yesterday afternoon by sconductor on Main Street car No. 842. He was turned over to Sergeant Kerse and Officer Pendiston, and was charged with being disorderly on a street car.

The prisoner made a favorable impression upon the officers at the First Police Biation and told a straightforward story. He said that the conductor was standing on his foot, and he asked him politely to get off of it. The conductor then proceeded, he said, to put him under arrest without any further apparent cause.

Reed gave \$25 bail to appear in court to-morrow.

GIFTS WERE STOLEN.

Contribution Box at Jewish
Cemetery Robbed,
Pat Forfett, a white man about 20 years old, was arrested by Defective McMahon yesterday on the charge of robbing the chapel contribution box at Torboting the chapel contribution box at Mme. Heineck-Lloyd Returns.

Pat Forfett, a white man about 20 years old, was arrested by Detective McMahon yesterday on the charge of robbing the chapel contribution box at the Jowish Cemetery.

Mr. L. B. Morris Informed Sergeant McMahon yesterday morning that the box had been robbed, and he went out there to investigate. Three men who work on the place were questioned by the detective, and Forfett was suspected. He was arrested first on the charge of being a suspicious character, but later developments warranted the more serious charge against him.

## ROBERT L. YATES WHO WAS MISSING, TURNS UP

SKATING RINK

AT IDLEWOOD

The opening of the Idlewood Skating Rink last night was a complete success. About 1,500 people took advantage of the opportunity of witnessing the Say scene, and about 500 skaters were on the floor. Manager Myers had everything in readingess, and the spectutors enjoyed not only a few line prove fulls.

Development of Sentiment Likely to Cause Congress to Take Action

### FAVORED BY AUTOMOBILISTS

Scarcity of Good Roads in Country Impressed Upon

proper shape for the big Middle States progratta at Washington, on September and the fact that so many other matters of more pressing importance were under consideration, but in the past few months motor-boat, recently purchased, Mr. Sussell has been coaching his men, having the unherstofore advantage of being able to follow the crew and watch their every movement.

"The crew is getting along splendidly," said Coach Russell yesterday evening, on landing at the boat house wharf after a hard practice. "Their physical condition is improving daily, and I expect them to be in fine form for the regatta on the Potomac."

Each member of the crew is putting his best energy in training properly, and the entire club is confident that if their gig does not win a first place, it will be because the crew has not had the long saprigned in rowing that their op-

Good Roads Scarce.

The scarcity of good roads in this country is realized by the automobilist more fully, possibly, than by any other class. The resident of the section afflicted with

In his own touring car, and was accompanied by a baggage-laden automobile. When the inventor reached Washington he was pretty well knocked out by the dreadful roads of Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland, but he held to his determination to continue his trip into North Carolina, although assured that the highways of Virginia offered almost insuperable obstacles to further automobiling. Mr. Edison made the trip to Asheville, but he was laid up for several days after his arrival at the latter point.

Mr. Edison is one of the most enthusiastic advocates of better roads, and is said to favor governmental aid in their construction.

said to favor governmental aid in their construction.

The various bills introduced in Congress in the past five years providing for Federal sid in the construction of roads have received quits cordial support in many quarters, but it is not believed the county as a whole would approve the expenditure of so many millions of dollars for this purpose. Practically, all the bills on this subject have proposed the appropriation of \$24,000,000, to be expended under the direction of a bureau of the Department of Agriculture and State authorities.

Little Headway.

Little Headway. General Nelson A. Miles, while he was at the head of the army, became the president of an organization which had for its object the building of an automobile thoroughfare across the continent. This organization is still in existence, although it appears to have made little headway towards the accomplishment of its purpose.

Mme. Heineck-Lloyd Returns.

Mme. Heineck-Lloyd, who has returned from her vacation in New York and in the mountains, is soon to move into her new studies at No. 207 East Franklin Street, where she has engaged the entire first and third floors. Her senson promises to be an unusually busy one, as she has tried a great many new voices. Her young pupil, Miss Fanny West, who had Mme Lloyd for her sole teacher, has had three different offers as soloist in churches in Richmond, but has seen fit to go to New York, where she is singing in the church choir of St. Bartholomew. This week's New York Musical Courier speaks of Mme. Heineck-Lloyd in highest terms, saying that she is one of the first teachers in this country. Mme. Heineck-Lloyd Returns.

Colonel Richardson Moves.

Colonel Kichardson Moves.

Colonel John W. Richardson, Register of the Land Office, is busy moving his office from the City Hall to the Capitol. The walls of the official's recent office have been damaged by the rain leaking in, and this is the chief cause of the move. Colonel Richardson wishes to say that if any letters received by him are not answered within the next few days, it is because of his moving into new quariers. (TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.)

WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS PRINTING press feeder, POHLIG BROS, In Franklin Street,

# Earning